Self-constituted sages draw strange fancies things earthly as they are; They like to mount to airy heights on fan-

And yet we live in daily touch with haggard things and poor, We see the lowly sphere in which men suf-

The touch of poverty and pain the over-crop of ills.

The dissipation and distress which curses ere it kills;
All these are near us every day, stern spectres of each hour,
What wonder that some paint it all in
words of pitying power?

We cannot always soar aloft 'mid sunsets' golden bars, Float with the eagles in ozone among the silvery stars,
Sail out on seas of crystal to the islands
of the blest.
And bask in calms and tropic palms which

glorify the west;
Some must do daily where the city's ful for an instant of everythin, but the pulses beat,
And note the misery which lines full many

Here settle dregs left festering there by eddies of life's sea,
Where demons of most horrid mien feast long in ghoulish glee;
Where passions fired by alcohol make cosspools black with lust;
Where happiness is hollow and joys crumble into dust; Where vice carouses, buzzard-like, on hu-man carrion fed,

Where conscience wears a coat of mail and principle is dead.

Some painter with the pen must sketch these things with faithful touch, Not palliating evil or condoning over-

Not softening the glooms of hell or padding lurid truth
With silken words as cushions used to
break the fall of youth;
Let human beings yet uncursed see these

things as they are,
And knowing what has peopled hell sheer
off, unscorched, afar. We need the faithful art which shows the

plain, unwelcome fact, Which scorns disguise or vain deceit in

ing as the rose.

We human beings may not yet soar bird-like in the air.
So near the sun that dazzled eyes see neither ill nor care.

But see, reveal and then relieve soul-serrow everywhere.

I. EDGAR JONES.

I. EDGAR JONES.

DOGTOR RENA'S AMUSEMENT GRUSADE. 8

BY JEANNETTE S. BENTON. čeoecococococococococ

THE pretty suburb of Hyde Park was I in a riot of greenness and bloom un-der the hot June sun. The bay-windowed and balconied Merrill house looked terribly imposing to John Hathaway as he went slowly up the broad walk. A sound of merry girlish voices floated through the window, and he walked still slower. He was a diffident man, and would much rather have faced a battery than gone through with the grew wet as he thought of the reason. He rang the bell.

"I should like to see Miss Rena Merrill," he said to the servant. She looked a little surprised, then directed him to a chair in the hall, and went into the parlors. A moment later

a girl came out, a very pretty girl, airy "Did you wish to see me?" she asked,

He crushed his hat nervously in his

"Yes, marm," he answered. "I suppose I came on a very queer errand, but

And his eyes filled with tears. "Of course you don't know us. My name is John Hathaway. We live back here about three blocks. But we know all about you. Time and time again we have heard of your beautiful speaking. and my wife has wanted to hear you nlways. Since she has been sick she sort of seemed to have it on her mind all the time. Yesterday she heard the doctor telling me he was afraid she couldn't pull through, and she said: 'John, if I am going to die, there's just one thing I want. I want you to ask Miss Merrill to come and recite for me.' Sick people

get fanciful sometimes, you know," he said, apologetically. "I hope you'll excuse the liberty." "Wants me to come and recite something?" the girl repeated. "Why, how funny! I am sure I don't know," looking doubtfully at the unmistakable work-day aspect of the man before her. "Does she want me to come now?" "The doctor didn't say how long it

would be." he answered simply. People who did not like Rena Merrill said she was spoiled. Possibly she was, but something in the pathetic hopelessness of the visitor's voice and the sadness of his homely, honest face sudden-

ly touched her. "Of course I'll go," she said impulsively, pinning on her wide, white hat; | elte?" she asked. wow, too. I'll be back sometime," she ris in the doorway; "just amuse your-

selves until I come.'

and still; an air of solemn expectancy brooded over the place.

A woman came into the entry. Her face was portentous and important-

"Have you got her?" she asked, in a loud whisper. "It's an awful queer notion for a dyin' person to take," she continued, turning to the girl. "She's growing weaker. It's slow fever, you that sister of hers?" know, miss; but I guess she can hear

Rena followed her into a room rather bare, but painfully clean. On the spotless pillow was a white, wan face with | funny," she gasped, wiping her streamclosed eves. Another woman est he the slowly, and a weak voice whispered: "I knew she'd come. Now I'll hear

Rena stood at the foot of the bed, for the first time in her life painfully embarrassed.

"What shall I recite?" she asked ap-

pealingly of the women. They sat with decorously folded hands.

"Something suitable to the occa-

sion," one said, primly. Rena thought a shade of protest "Little Boy Blue" flashed to her be-

told the tender little story. When she finished, the two stolid women were wiping their eyes, and just lovely!" heavy tears lay on the sick woman's white cheeks. Again she opened those ly, "do you know other people like that is in the business with head, hands

weary eyes, and to the girl's thought those, you know, who might like somethere was beckoning in them. She fol- thing of this kind?" lowed her impulse, and bent over the

woman gasped. A sudden inspiration flashed to Rena's | cure them all."

from "Ben Hur." Both nature and art had done a great deal for her in an elocutionary way. She had recited before critical friends, and envious ones, before exacting, cultivated audiences. things earthly as they are:

They like to mount to airy heights on fancy's feathery wings,

But scoff at those who tell stern truths of

The homely room, with its chilling

This is the complaint of thousands at this season.

They have no appetite; food earth-lifes' common things;
Perhaps they mount so high, that things so plain to people here.
From dizzy elevations in distorted shapes ment, was oppressive and uncanny, but never had she recited as she did that

The great amphitheater with its brilliant, frenzied populace, the rush and trample of the horses, the breathless hush, the crash of the wild chariots, the triumph of the matchless Arabs and their wonderful driver, swayed and surged and beat through the room like

a mighty wind. The two women sat with open mouths and staring eyes.

The man had come inside the door and stood erect, clenching his hands in his excitement.

"That was a race as was a race," he said, in a loud, resonant voice, forget-

Then they looked toward the bed-The sick woman was sitting up. "Oh!" she cried, with a note of long-

drawn eestasy, then fell back ex-"She's dead!" cried Rens, in a quiver of fear.

There was a horror-stricken instant. Then she roused and spoke almost strongly, grasping convulsively the girl's warm, dimpled hand in her cold, wasted fingers.

"Maybe I'll live till to-morrow, you'll promise to come again." "I'll surely come," Rena said, softly, by elocution."

then slipped out. She was full of her odd experience, but she told it at the dinner table that troubles they forgot, were legion. It evening with a touch of hesitancy. Some- was a new world to so many of them, how she did not feel like having much a world full of such grand thoughts. said about it.

"Possibly you can cure her, Miss Household. Rena," he said. "Sometimes in a low fever the patient gets apathetic and indifferent, and slips away from sheer lack of energy. Maybe you can reverse the idea somewhat, and, as a second Scheherazde, chain the poor woman to life by your eloquence."

He looked up and caught the deep flush on Rena's face.

"I beg your pardon, Miss Rena, I am not entirely joking. I do not know the case, but that result is not impossible. How about to-morrow, though? Had you forgotten the golf match? I believe the party is to start at seven and return by moon rise."

Rena caught her breath.

"I had forgotten," she answered. She sat silent, hardly touching her dessert. The party going out next morning were just the people she liked. The exhilarating spin over the perfect roads in the lovely, fragrant June morning; the informal dinner at the charmerrand he was bound on; but he must, | ing clubhouse; the moonlight returnand big, strong man as he was, his eyes and Dr. Randolph. It was so seldom he spared time for an outing.

"It would be absurd to give up such a lovely day just for the mere possibility of benefit to the woman. Why, the doctor half made fun of it himself." Then her promise flashed to her mind.

"I don't seem to be doing much of away. anything else lately but forget; that settles it, though," she thought, straightening up energetically; "of course I can't go."

waiting for her to go on. "I really did forget about the Downs

and promised her to come back, so of course I can't go," she said, decidedly. "But I wish you wouldn't mention it to ness, you know, but simply because I promised." The next merning she gathered a

roses before she went to the little white | material comes from the saw it is house, wondering as she did it, whether simply rough lumber. When planed i they might not be for the dead rather is reasonably smooth, but far from be than the living.

John Hathaway met her at the door. "She is waiting for you," he said. The sick woman was alone; her eyes

door intently. "She's come," she announced, triumphantly, as though she had come off bing and polishing. The better finish

beautiful roses!" "Yes, and you shall have them where

you can enjoy them," replied Rena, scattering the fragrant mass over the

snowy bed and its occupant. Mrs. Hathaway gave a little gusp. The roses were dreadfully dewy, but they did smell good. Still, it was not roses she wanted.

Rena answered the unspoken wistfulness of her face. "Now, what do you want me to re-

"I wish you'd say something real remarked cavallerly to the wondering | funny. I haven't heard anything funny

in so long," Mrs. Hathaway answered, imploringly. The man hurried ahead, and stood "Whatever can I recite that's 'real waiting in the doorway of a trig, box-funny?'" thought Rena, in dire per-

like little house. Everything was clean | plexity. "Everything funny is so mixed up with the pathetic. I might tell them 'How Katie Entertained Her Sister's Beau.' It's pretty near as bad as 'Curfew Shall Not Ring,' but I believe they will like it." So she told the absurd little story of Katic's exploits. John Hathaway roared with delight.

"The cute little rat!" he cried, admiringly, "didn't she just get it on The roses over Mrs. Hathaway tumbled around as though they were experi-

encing a small earthquake. "I didn't know anything could be so

ing eyes. "Can't you go on?" 'Aren't you afraid it will hurt you?" asked Rena, apprehensively. "Hurt me! I haven't felt so stirred

up and good for months." It was nearly an hour later when Rena emerged breathless and rosy from the to sell is when everyone wants to buy. cottage, and met Dr. Randolph at the A short time ago stockmen were

Downs!" she said, astonished.

your patient?" "Oh, doctor, there was never anything like it!" she cried, ecstatically. to your sheep; that is, all the best of flitted across the white face on the bed. "You were right. All she needed was them; the sooner the culls go, the bet 'rousing,' and I roused her. I'm sure ter, but, the good ones, feed up and wildered memory, and she eagerly she will get well. I recited everything. Greed up and be ready to take the recaught at it. Even to herself her voice from 'Katie Entertaining Her Sister's ward. Mutton sells well, even if wool had never sounded so pathetic as she Beau' to 'When Grandmamma Danced is too low for profit.—Rural World. the Minuet,' and furnished my own orchestra. They did enjoy it so! It was

"Doctor," she said, rather hesitating-

"Yes, Miss Rena, I have a whole hospital full who would surely like 'some-"Now something-different," the thing of this kind,' to whom it would be a joy and a delight, even if you did not

mind. She stood well out in the room "I think I will go to them, then," friend, and not as an and commenced the "Chariot Race" Rena replied, with decision. "It's more tural Epitomist,

does not relish. They need the toning up of the stomach and digestive organs, which a course of Hood's Sarsaparilla will give them. It also purifies and enriches the blood, cures that distress after eating and internal misery only a dyspeptic can know, creates an appetite, overcomes that tired feeling and builds up and sustains the whole physical system. It so promptly and efficiently relieves dyspeptic symptoms and cures nervous headaches, that it

Sarsaparilla

Is the best - in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, aid digestion. 25c.

fun than anything I've tried yet." Taking that view of the case, the "fun" was certainly shared in good measure in the convalescent and surgical wards of the hospital, and many dreary hours were shortened and made brighter by her efforts.

It was never reported that she saved the lives of any of the patients, so it was Mrs. Hathaway's proud boast that "as far as she had heard tell she was the only person who had ever been cured

But the enjoyment and delight those poor mortals experienced, the pain and such loving ones, such side-splitting, Dr. Randolph was there, too, and she innocent mirth, that in many cases it wondered anxiously what he would was a more lasting tonic than the medthink. Somehow, the recitation of a | icine they took. While "Doctor Rena," thing like that to a dying woman sud- as her friends all dubbed her, declared purpose, word or act;
Which, not despising fancy, yet the truth
unvarished knows,
And does not care to paint the reptile pes-The doctor looked at her thought- her amusement crusade, and Dr. Ra dolph-but that is another story .- The

THE MINISTER'S FEE.

Was a Good One, But He Did Not Know It for Nearly a Year. Many stories have been related of the odd form adopted by eccentric young people in presenting the marriage fee to the minister, but not one have I heard that quite equaled in unique method the story told by the minister of an Episcopal church in the northwest section of the city.

A young couple was to be married, Tring. and each party being a scion of a had barely an equal. All this I knew wealthy family the minister naturally from common hearsay. looked forward to a generous reward for his offices.

The ceremony was performed, and the groom, at the proper time, handed the minister an envelope a little larger than the ordinary size, and the con-tents appeared to be of such soft thickness as to satisfy the clergyman that his hope had been realized. In the privacy of his own apartments

the seal was broken, when, alas! all pleasant anticipations faded away, for fine, very elegant pair, 'tis true, but still only gloves. And so the man of God swallowed his

Nearly a year afterward, when a special occasion called for their use, the

minister bethought him of the gloves and brought them to the light. folded, was a fresh, crisp five-dollar bill.

And now the reverend doctor makes | be found." careful search of any unusual object a marriage fee may take the form of, lest that which may appear frivolous at | tain or purser?" anyone, because I don't do it for good--Baltimore Telegram. Painstaking Work Wins. Did you ever see a cabinetmaker fingreat handful of dewy pink and white | ish a fine piece of furniture? When the

ing finished; much sandpapering, rubbing and polishing must follow before the job is complete. The more work he puts on the better price he will receive were open, and she was watching the for the article. So with the wheat field; the plow leaves the ground rough, and there must follow much planing, rubvictor in a doubtful case. "And see the | we put on the more profit in the crop.-Agricultural Epitomist.

Preventing Egg Eating. If an egg is broken the hens will eat It, and it is by eggs being broken that the hens learn the vice, as they never eat eggs unless they first find one broken. The only way to prevent the hens from eating eggs after they ence begin is to make a nest with a top, compelling the hen to walk in to reach the nest, and have the box raised ten inches from the floor, so that the hen cannot stand near the box to eat the eggs. When she goes on the nest she

cannot do any harm, as she must come off and stand up to eat the eggs .- Farm and Fireside. Winter Grain After Potatoes. Wherever the potato crop can be got off in time for seeding with fall grain it makes the very best seed bed. No plowing is needed if the weeds have been kept down. It is only necessary to pile the potato vines in heaps and burn them, starting the fire in a brush heap if the potato tops are too green to burn readily. A great deal of plant food is developed after growing a crop of potatoes. It is largely nitrogenous as the potato crop is chiefly water and carbon, with some potash, which is

mostly found in the potato tops. Hold On to Your Sheep. It is folly to leave one branch of the live stock business for another, when other men are doing the same thing, so that prices are utterly demoralized. Nothing but loss can be the result of such a procedure. The time to buy is when every man wants to sell; the time tumbling over one another trying to "Why, I thought you went to the dispose of sheep, practically giving them away. Of course, any sane man "No, I concluded not to go. How is | could see that the outcome of such a practice must, sooner or later, make sheep paying property. So just hold on

> The Man Who Succeeds, The man who succeeds with any kind of live stock is the one who is interested, nor expense in order to secure all the possible information pertaining to breeds and management, and to have the best individuals of the best breeds for his purpose. Then, too, his flocks and herds invariably look upon him as a friend, and not as an enemy .- Agricul

GIRL IN THE CALICO GOWN.

When it's noon on the field,
And we're stretched in the shade;
Where the sait meadows yield
To the cool of the glade,
Where the spring bubbles sweet,
And the thrush whistes blithe,

And the thrush whistes bitthe,
And there's rest from the heat
And the whirr of the scythe,
She comes with the dinner pail swinging,
A queen with a sunbonnet crown,
And the thrush takes his note from her this map is so important. singing-The girl in the callco gown.

Is the blush of her face, And the blue of her eye Is the blue of the deep,

When the wind leaves the sky

And the waves are asleep.

Her foot is as light, on the grasses,

As a leaf that the breeze flutters down, And the blossoms bow low as she passes-The girl in the calico gown. And she scarce throws a glance At the spot where I stand, For her "pa" looks askance At the love of a "hand;"

But I know that to-night She will come where I wait, Twixt the dark and the light At the old garden gate.
And there, with the Iliacs above her,
My sweet, with the tresses of brown,
Will ask me again if I love her— The girl in the calico gown.

-Joe Lincoln, in L. A. W. Bulletin.

A HAZARDOUS MISSION.

BY CHAS. D. LESLIE.

HEN Pepworth Tring, the wellknown South African millionaire, sent for me, and after inquiring if I was at liberty for a few weeks, said that he was about to commission me to take a small map to his Johannesburg epresentative, I was rather surprised that he should go to the expense of a special messenger when the postal serv-

ce was available. "It seems a very simple undertaking,"

But he speedily enlightened me. "Ah, that's where you are wrong," he eplied, giving me a shrewd glance. "In this case the post is not to be trusted, and an unscrupulous enemy will strain every nerve to defeat my intention."

My present employer, a well-known Kimberley man, who had lately turned his attention to the Witwatersrandt gold mines, was middle-aged, about 50, but looked more, owing to the hard and adventurous life he had led. His tanned, weather-beaten face appeared commonplace enough, but behind the small steady gray eyes lay a quick brain and unerring judgment. Few, indeed, could boast with any degree of truth of ever having got the better of Pepworth As a judge of diamonds also he

"You anticipate there will be an attempt to rob me during the journey?" "I am quite sure of it. The matter on the face of it is simple enough. This map," (he held up a small piece of parchment a few square inches in size-it appeared to represent the course of a river, some red crosses were marked on one portion, and some lines of writing ran along the bottom)-"has to be given to Mr. Howard, of Fox street, Johannesburg. There your mission there was but-a pair of gloves-a very | ends. But whether you will be able to accomplish it is another matter. Gibson, my old partner, is determined to obtain possession of this map by some to some books lying on the table bedisappointment and laid the souvenir means; he is rich, unscrupulous, and can command the services of men even on Gold," a stardard work. more unscrupulous than himself. This is the reason I do not trust the post. The corruption prevalent among all ployer, giving me money for my jour-Boer officials extends to the post office; ency and the boat ticket. "Rely on your-He found considerable difficulty in my letters have been opened. He has self alone. Put the map in your breast-

pone their attack on you. If you re-

paper in such a manner that it cannot

without doubt be robbed of it between Capetown and Johannesburg. No; when the boat reaches Capetown, they must be under the impression that you

are not the bearer.' "When am I to leave London?" morrow and Plymouth on Saturday. Your berth is booked; Gibson is also a passenger, and several of his following. But perhaps I had better explain why

"Gibson, like myself, is an old Kimberley man. We both did very well and the miles of wharves and shipping there, and lately, like me, he has been as we slowly and majestically steamed dealing in Transvaal mining property. out to sea. The ship was nearly empty, We have often gone partners in various | and I passed a quiet 24 hours anticipatundertakings. In the autumn of '94, ing the coming duel which was to take being then in Johannesburg-about six place, and wondering if the simple months ago-and feeling the want of a holiday, I determined to go on a shootafter some weeks traveling we found exuberance of many of the company ourselves in the low country bordering and the dinner tables in the saloon that on Switzerland. Here quite by chance ispatched to get food from a neighborthat the Swazis were up in arms. Irritated by some act of Boer oppression. her seemed inclined to hey seemed inclined to wreak their engeance on me, and so we fled forthwith for our very lives. Before leaving, drew up a plan of the place, so that it

ould be found again. "After various adventures I reached urban, and took ship for England. leeting Gibson in London, I acquainted im in general terms with my disovery, stating that in the course of my ourneying I had found diamonds. I had stended to take him into partnership this affair, but the knowledge which

some gold mines changed my purpose, and I broke with him for good. "Now the value of my find is problematical. Diamonds have not yet been were searched more than once when I found in paying quantity in the Trans- was absent from my cabin. It was Spellvaal. This place may be a second Kimman who was toled off for this portion berley, and shake the De Beers monopoly. It is quite possible. Therefore I want the ground pegged out in the friendship with one of my cabin mates, usual way, and to register myself as the which gave him an excuse for entering owner; but if Gibson could get hold of at all hours. I did not think it advisathe map he would forestall me. It is ble to enlighten the latter, as my attinot convenient for me to go myself just tude was to blandly ignore my advernow, as I have some important busi-saries' behavior.

you understand?" nizant of your plans?" "He has found out that I intend sending the map immediately to Johannesburg. This office is watched; you will be shadowed on leaving, and when they

'Roman,' they will conclude that you are my messenger. It will be your business to nullify that belief." "You had better pretend to be a new submanager sent out by me to represent my interests in Johannesburg. Now, can you, do you think, conceal the map in such a way that these thieves

cannot get hold of it?" I sat silent a few moments thinking over the situation, then my eyes strayed tween us. I took up one. It was "Lock

"I will do my best," I said at length "Trust no one," concluded my em lng up at the end of her cogltations, noticed they were all silent, as though

"But while on board ship it would and the following morning found me and certain inquiries were instituted surely be better to entrust it to the cap- on board the "Roman." I had reduced my luggage to as small a compass as "That would be risky, and only post- possible. It consisted of two small portmanteaus which would go under

ceived the map back safely you would my bunk, some wraps, and a few novels,

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with "Lock on Gold," the latter ob tained from my employer to sustain my character as a mining manager, and with its covers encased in gray calico. I had joined the ship at the docks to avoid the crash at Waterloo, and to see "The 'Roman' leaves the docks to- the mouth of the Thames. There were two other men in my cabin, for the ship was full, every berth being taken, but they had not yet come on board, so I arranged my belongings at leisure, and then went on deck as we left the dock to smoke and view the river

scheme would be successful." The mailbags and passengers came ing expedition through the Transvaal on board at Plymouth, and a scene of towards the sea. Accompanied by two animation and confusion followed; but Zulus, I carried out my intention, and a rough sea and headwind claimed the evening showed an abundance of empty I made a remarkable discovery. In the seats. Both my cabin mates such ried-up channel of what had been a cumbed, and I left them white and river I came upon traces of diamonds. Groaning. Fortunately, I was a good The find to my eyes was most promis-sailor; and, having enjoyed my dinner, ng; but before I could pursue my in- later in the evening found myself in estigations further, one of my Zulus, the smoking-room smoking one of Gibson's eigars, and engaged in a chat with

> I told my tale, which he accepted with perhaps suspicious readiness. "Employed by Tring, are you? Pep-pery fellow; I know him well. We used to be friends; now he hates me like

> He introduced me to his friends, Spellman, Dunbarton and Vandermit, who severally expressed themselves delighted to make my acquaintance. The first two or three days my ad-

versaries only skirmished, trying to pump me, and dropped broad hints as gained immediately afterwards that o the advantages which would follow he had swindled me in the matter of if I joined them-hints which I ignored As, however, they felt pretty sure that I was the bearer of the coveted map, my portmanteaus and my spare clothes

ness in hand; so not to delay obtaining Spellman's researches proving of no the claims, I have ordered Howard to avail, the great endeavor to discover if peg them out and register in my name, I had the paper took place about a week but he can do nothing until he has the particulars contained in this. Now, do ing a whist tournament, and noticed that Dunbarton and Vandermit were Yes; but how far is Gibson cogshared my cabin. I guessed that Spellman was making a thorough search, and as soon as I was through I hurried

It had indeed been thorough. Every find that you are a passenger by the article had been taken out of the port manteaus and examined, and the portmanteaus themselves cut and hacked in search of a secret hiding place Everything had been scrutinized; ever the gray calico cover pulled off "Lock" to make sure that nothing was between It and the binding. Nor was this all, for while I surveyed the wreck, I became conscious of an overpowering feelng of drowsiness, and knowledge came o me that I had been drugged. Too late I remembered having just accepted a drink from Gibson; but I had only ense enough left to tumble into my unk before falling into a heavy sleep They no doubt searched me to the skin that night, for I slept as the dead;

but though I woke next morning with a bad headache, I felt well pleased, for no result had awarded their toil. Of ourse I made a fuss as to the conduct My preparations were soon made, not even spared the lining of my boots, over. which came to nothing. I innocently

> parently the matter ended, for I was that worthy, and I know no more, as molested no more. I felt that I had won, as I saw by my enemies' manner that they had decided liely formed to work it. But I have a | inch on each end and is 6 by 20 inches, they were mistaken in imagining I had strong idea that the find turned up A piece of inch hoop iron 5 inches long the map; but great cautiousness was trumps, and that the reason of the sistill necessary till the journey's end. lence is that it is too good a thing for Never crow before you are out of the the public to be admitted .- Paterson's wood is an excellent piece of advice. Magazine. Still, feeling that the worst was over, 6 sense of calm possessed me as I lounged in my Medeira chair, under the shade of the awning, for the tropical sun was

very sultry, and made iced drinks a necessity instead of a luxury. Gibson continued good friends with me, and often came and chatted as I languidly studied "Lock on Gold" in my deck chair. As a practical mineralogist, he pointed out the best parts to study, and I imbued much information valuable enough had I designed to turn miner. He was an amusing man, and man and demanded an explanation his creed simple enough-"Get money, honestly if you can; but get money.' A more efficient auctioneer for selling the numbers of the ship's run in the daily sweeps it would be impossible to tical girl. find, and I enjoyed the privilege of act-

ing auctioneer's clerk with "Lock" for a desk on my knee. It was four o'clock on a Tuesday afternoon when we reached Capetown, and Gibson managed to get away by that evening's train, leaving two of his fol-

lowers to bring his luggage on the next The third morning after landing found me in Fox street, Johannesburg, seeking Howard's office. I had just seen the name on the window, and had ascended the steps to the door of the building when a passer-by pulled up on recognizing me. It was Gibson. "Hullo!" he said; "where are you

off to now?" The time for caution was passed, victory was mine, and I could safely enjoy my triumph. I surveyed the baffled financier with a smile of infinite satisfaction, and replied:

"I am the bearer of a certain docuand bewilderment rendered him speech-

on the pavement below, the most un- them. The other is allowing any liquid happy man in Johannesburg.

private room. He greeted me warmly,

and in the same breath inquired if I had peen successful. I said I had. "That's good news. I've just got my mail and heard of your coming. Look

set eyes on the map?" "Absolutely," I replied, then gave him "Ay, ay, they wouldn't stick at much;

you're fortunate to get here with a whole skin. But where is it after all?"

In answer I produced "Lock on Gold,"

from one gallery to another and spanand, taking my penknife, cut off the from one gallery to another and spangrav calico cover, which I had put on ning a gulf more than six inches wide. | foot tellygraph pole."-Up-to-Date.

THREE HAPPY WOMEN.

A Trio of Fervent Letters to the Sympathetic Friend of Her Sex.

HONOR TO WHOM HONOR IS DUE.

Each Letter Tells in a Different Way of Agonies Relieved by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Before using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, my health was gradually being undermined. I suffered untold agony from painful menstruation, backache, pain on top of my head and ovarian trouble. I concluded to try Mrs. Pinkham's Compound, and found that it was all any woman needs who suffers with painful monthly periods. It

entirely cured me. MRS. GEORGIE WASS, 923 Bank St., Cincimati, O.

> For years I had suffered with painful menstruation every month. At the beginning of menstruation it was impossible for me to stand up for more than five minutes, I felt so miserable. One day a little book of Mrs. Pinkham's was thrown into my house and down and read it. I then got some of

Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Pills. I can heartily say that to-day new woman; my monthly suffering the past. I shall always praise Compound for what it has done MRS. MARGARET ANDERSON, 363 Lisbon St., Lewiston, Me.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has cured me of painful menstruation and backache. The pain in my back was dreadful, and the agony I suffered during menstruation nearly drove me wild. Now this is all over, thanks to Mrs. Pinkham's medicine and

advice.-Mrs. Carrie V. Williams, South Mills, N. C. The great volume of testimony proves conclusively that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a safe, sure and almost infallible remedy in cases of irregularity, suppressed, excessive or painful monthly periods.

again after it had been pulled off. Then inserting the point into the cover itself I cut it open. There, snugly concealed, lay the precious map. 1 had, before leaving London, cut the cover open with a sharp knife, and, placing the man in between, glued up the edges with great care. Being unable to abthe eager searcher he had never no-

I sat right

Lydia E.

and Liver 6

I feel like a

is a thing of

the Vegetable

Thus, safely and securely, the map need it in the possession of Mr. How-

omplained to Gibson as to the bad shortly made the land where Pepworth on the under side. If two boards are quality of his whisky, and there ap- Tring found diamonds the property of used they should be matched. nothing further has been heard of the

> About 20 years since the writer knew with a red-checked lassie, who worked At last, driven to desperation, he put up the banns of marriage at the village ehurch. On the following morning the un-

Couldn't Dodge Courting.

Thus cornered, he confessed the truth, adding: "If the will not he' me, I con gi' backword." "Whod did tha pay?" asked the prac-"Four an' sixpence." "Well, tha corn'd get it back, and it's

wooed bride-elect went to the young

no use losin' four an' sixpence; bu' tha knows tha'll ha' to come a coartin' all't stairs "on foot" and the result is more same. And he did .- London Telegraph. Saving Vestiges of Beauty. A clever device for utilizing the beauty that remains in fine lace curtains that | the flow light, the entrance should be have seen their day is to cut out the rich raised work rings and wreaths battle and when the nights become from which the delicate net has cold toward fall, the entrance should be

worn away. Apply them to squares of | nearly closed .- Rural World. velvet or satin for use as cushion covers. Applied on olive or metallic green velvet, or some soft wood brown shade, the effect is rich and elegant, especially when further set off with a frill of lace and the back of the pillow made of silk | that it was like an arctic sunset. "What of corresponding tone.-Leisure Hours.

Use of Liquid Manure. It does not generally pay to use liquid manure on a large scale. It is a costly ment from Mr. Tring to Mr. Howard." method of manuring, as the water adds From the expression on my face and greatly to the bulk, and nature in the the accent on my words, he read the course of the year usually supplies wat the thumb on a corrugated cam pivoted truth, and knew that I had baffled him, ter enough to liquefy all the plant food and his face changed. Words failed the crops require. But there are special him, for he was taken quite by surprise, cases where liquid manuring will pay if used properly. The most commo mistakes are, first, making the liquid Enjoying his discomfiture a few sec- manure too strong, in which case it onds, I turned and went in, leaving him | will rot the roots instead of feeding manure, however weak, to get on the Having entered the outer office and leaves of plants. They are benefited given my name to the clerk, I was by being washed by rains, but by noth speedily shown into Mr. Howard's ing stronger.

> "Why do you keep so many dogs?" esked a stranger of a Kentucky moun-"Hey?"

Ore Reason.

"I asked why you kept so many dogs. you see the envelope has been tam- It seems to me that you are rather a pered with! You are sure Gibson hasn't poor man and can scarcely afford to keep so many." "I haven't many dogs, stranger-

a short account of the efforts made to only 18. An' the reason I keep 'em is because they kain't keep me, 'cause they are poorer than I am."

-In the ant hills of South Africa have

HIVES MADE AT HOME.

Those with the Least Fixtures Are the Most Satisfactory. The kind and size of hive is a most bewildering question for beginners. The hive to meet the demands of beekeepers in general is the one with the solutely conceal the fact that the cover least fixtures. The Quimby frame, or had been cut, I had put the calico cover one of about that size, has won the faover, and when it had been torn off by vor of the apiarist in this locality. The hive we prefer is made of seven-eighth ticed that the binding itself had been | inch pine planed on both sides, 20 inch square outside measure, and 12 inches In depth, with hand holes in the sides. had traveled, unseen by any eye, un The upper and lower stories are alike. touched by any hand, and now, having The front board is % inch narrower, thus leaving an entrance % by 201no board. Good-by, and good luck to you." of some mysterious thieves, who had ard, my mission as a special envoy was A slat % by % by 20 inches is used to control the size of the entrance. The With the knowledge gained by the bottom board has a cleat 1 by 1 inch map, Howard took steps which very on each end, to prevent curling around

The rabbet on which the frames hang is furnished with improved tip. The discovery-no company has been pub- alighting board has a cleat 1/8 by 1/3 is bent almost on a square; one is nailed lence is that it is too good a thing for at each end of the alighting board on the top side by one end; the other end has a three-cornered hole to be hung on two screws, one at each end, at the proper height to bring the top of the alighting board even with the lower a young man who fell deeply in love | side of the entrance. The bottom board as well as the upper and lower stories in the same mill. But though she was are held in place by the Van Deusen he subject of his nightly dreams and hive clamp; they may be used without. Isily thoughts, he was so bashful he The furniture for this hive consists of a could not, or dared not, show his hand. division board 11% by 18% inches, with top bar 1/2 by 1/2 by 19 inches scant measure. It is made of 1/2 inch lumber with a cleat 1/2 by 3/8 inch on each end to

> by 111% inches outside measure. The top bar is made so as to form a comb guide and is 19 inches scant. The bottom bars are % by 1 by 161/2 inches; the ends 111/2 by 11/4 inches. The hive contains the division board and from 1 to 12 frames according to the requirements of the swarm it contains. prefer an upper entrance to a shade board; it saves the bees going uphoney. When the flow of honey is large. as in the clover and basswood season, the upper entrance should be full size; when the second story is first set on and small. When the robbers get in line of

prevent curling. The frames are 171/4

Slow in Operation. Dr. Elisha Kane, the arctic explorer, on being asked what he thought of a certain after-dinner speech, replied do you mean by that?" asked his friend. "It was bright and interesting," replied the doctor, "but provokingly long in operation."-San Francisco Argonaut.

-A new penholder forcibly ejects the pen from the holder by pressing with in the under side of the holder to turn in as the pen is placed in position and clamp it fast, the action of pressing the thumb toward the opposite end forcing the pen out with the cam.

Extent of Truck Farming.

The agricultural department says

hat in truck farming, as distinct from

market gardening at the time of the last census, there were 534,440 acres of land and more than 240,000 persons emloyed. The products had a value of 76,517,155 after paying freights and commissions, and more than \$100,000,-500 were invested. Since that time the business has grown rapidly, and it now probably yields more money to the southern states than any other single

Forty-two Caliber Jim - Yistiddy Hank was a common mortal like the rest of us. Now yeh can't tech him with ten-foot pole.

It Wasn't Pride.

"Sudden good fortune?" "No, not exactly. The vigilant committee hanged him last night to a 30-